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## Guardian Angel



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### Chapter 1 by Megan Vega

Here I am, a nineteen-year-old boy who can't even be seen by his own family. As I look around I begin to wonder why am i here? What brought me to this? All my life I've always dreamt of loving a person and here I am on the other side where no one can see, feel, or hear me. I'm all alone over here. I was just a normal guy. I had a great family that supported me. My grades were okay. There was this girl that I used to go to school with and she understood me. Amory was her name. She was..... she was everything that I wanted in a girl. She was caring, sweet, and kind, at times she was stubborn. She never wanted anyone to get hurt and always saw the best in people. I have no idea how I met such an amazing girl. I was just starting out in life.

### Chapter 2 by Phantim



Then it happened. She didn't show up to school one day. We were supposed to go out to lunch together. I was so in love with her, even better... she loved me too. She was the most beautiful girl I had ever laid eyes on, but not just in body, in soul as well. What a cruel world this is. I remember seeing it on the news. They found her body in a ditch behind the refugee camps.

My love was gone like that. It only got worse when the details came out, she had been raped

repeatedly. The Syrian refugees who did it had then chopped off her head for being a whore.

The police found out who did it. The prime minister said she shouldn't have been walking around in a bikini. I felt like it anymore. I spoke out against the refugees. I was arrested. I

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spent 9 months in jail for hate speech. My grades slipped, my mind was in jumbles, how could this be real? I wanted to die.

My parents told me to let it go... but I couldn't. How could I forget her, like a man who was blinded in an accident, I held on to all the colorful memories of the past.

### Chapter 3 by Grace1517



I kept telling myself to move but I just couldn't. There was something about this girl...something different. I couldn't let go just like that, I had to do something...but what?

After serving my time in jail, I did research. I found out that it wasn't the Syrian refugees' first offense to our law and those in the police force weren't surprised so they just let it slip. I wouldn't, I would find them and kill them, not matter what it took. They took my love away and I plan to take away everything they care about and then take their lives.

Cruel? Yes. Cold-hearted? Yes. But I wouldn't let that stop me from getting revenge.

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